

**MARVEL
COMICS**



#13

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THE AMAZING

SPIDER-MAN



**WHY DOES THE WEBSPINNER
HAVE TO REACH MJ--**

**--BEFORE SHE'S
GONE?**

**PLUS! WHO IS
THE MYSTERY
VILLAIN HOT ON
SPIDEY'S TRAIL?**

**SEE THE
ANSWERS
INSIDE!**

MACKIE

BYRNE

MILGROM

At a demonstration on Radiology, high school student PETER PARKER was bitten by an Irradiated Spider from which he gained the Arachnid's Incredible Abilities. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his Great Powers in the service of his fellow man, because he learned an invaluable lesson: With Great Power must also come Great Responsibility. Stan Lee Presents THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN in:

Time Enough?

THE
HERO.

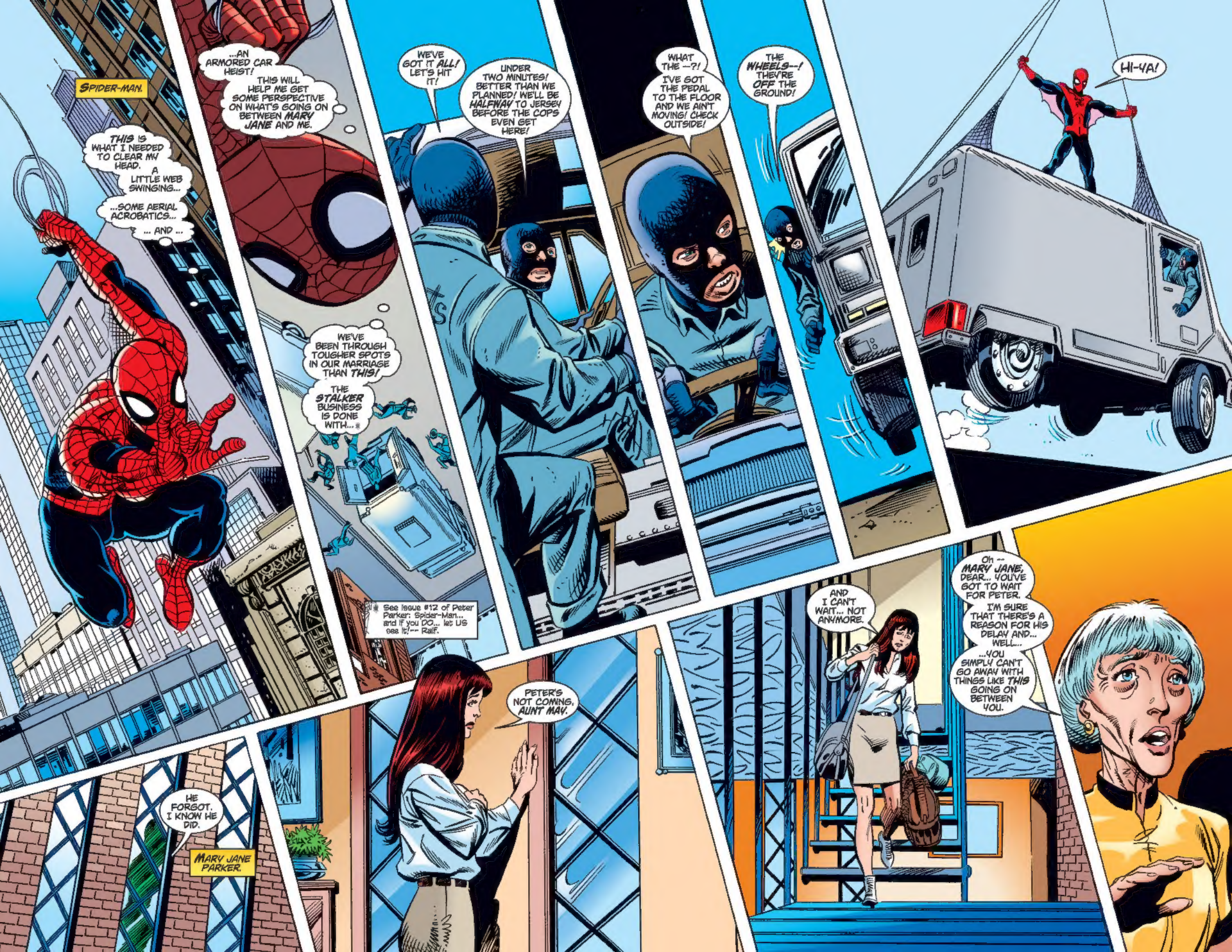
THE
SUPERMODEL.

THE
VILLAIN.

AND AN
ORDINARY
GUY.

LIFE IS A SERIES
OF COLLISIONS
AND NEAR MISSES.

THIS STORY IS
ABOUT LIFE.



SPIDER-MAN.

THIS IS
WHAT I NEEDED
TO CLEAR MY
HEAD. A
LITTLE WEB
SWINGING...
...SOME AERIAL
ACROBATICS...
... AND ...

...AN
ARMORED CAR
HEIST!
THIS WILL
HELP ME GET
SOME PERSPECTIVE
ON WHAT'S GOING ON
BETWEEN MARY
JANE AND ME.

WE'VE
GOT IT ALL!
LET'S HIT
IT!

UNDER
TWO MINUTES!
BETTER THAN WE
PLANNED! WE'LL BE
HALFWAY TO JERSEY
BEFORE THE COPS
EVEN GET
HERE!

WHAT
THE --?!
I'VE GOT
THE PEDAL
TO THE FLOOR
AND WE AIN'T
MOVING! CHECK
OUTSIDE!

THE
WHEELS--!
THEY'RE
OFF THE
GROUND!

HI-YA!

WE'VE
BEEN THROUGH
TOUGHER SPOTS
IN OUR MARRIAGE
THAN THIS!
THE
STALKER
BUSINESS
IS DONE
WITH...*

See Issue #12 of Peter
Parker: Spider-Man...
and if you DO... let US
see it! -- Ralf.

PETER'S
NOT COMING,
AUNT MAY.

HE
FORGOT.
I KNOW HE
DID.

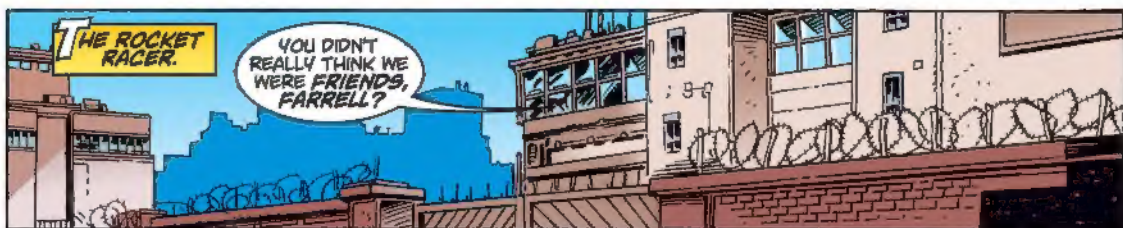
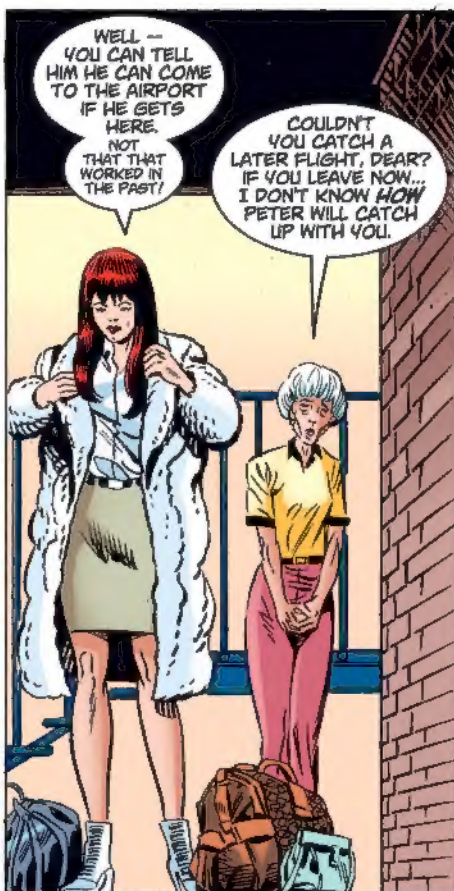
MARY JANE
PARKER.

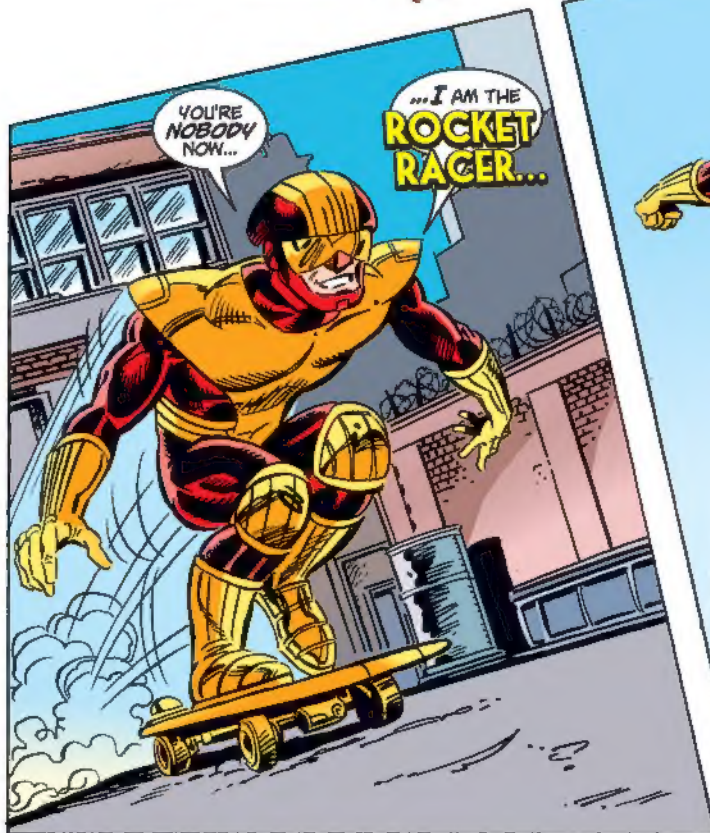
AND
I CAN'T
WAIT... NOT
ANYMORE.

Oh --
MARY JANE,
DEAR... YOU'VE
GOT TO WAIT
FOR PETER.

I'M SURE
THAT THERE'S A
REASON FOR HIS
DELAY AND...
WELL...
...YOU
SIMPLY CAN'T
GO AWAY WITH
THINGS LIKE THIS
GOING ON
BETWEEN
YOU.









AT THAT
MOMENT...
TAXI!

WHAT AM I
THINKING?

I SHOULD
HAVE HAD A
CAR SENT
FOR ME.

A
TAXI?

IT'S NOT
LIKE MY MOST
RECENT EXPERIENCE
WITH A TAXI WAS
THE MOST
PLEASANT.*

See PETER PARKER:
SPIDER-MAN #12 ---
Recent Ralf.

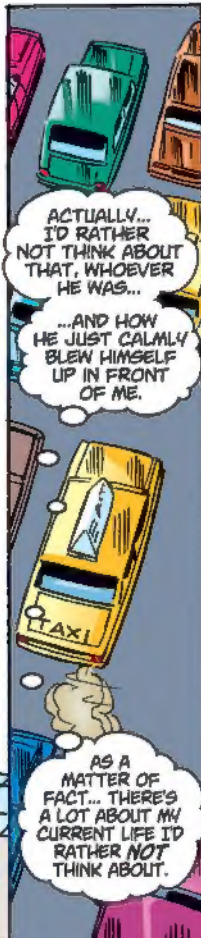
MEANWHILE, ONE
BLOCK AWAY...

WHAT KIND
OF MORON
AM I?

I HAVE
GOT A PRETTY
SWEET
LIFE!



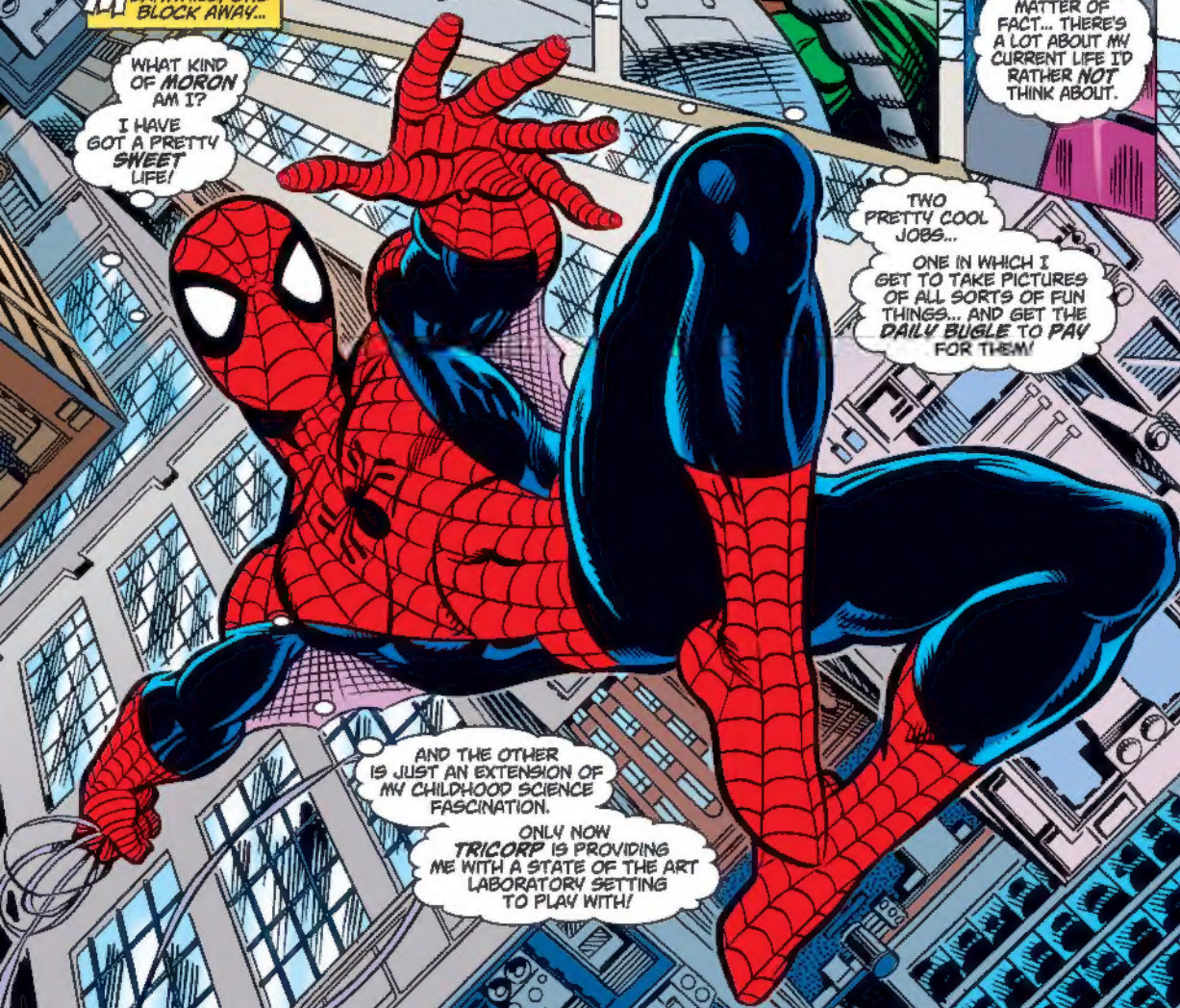
WELL... NO
LOLLIPOP-
EATING MAD
BOMBER
STALKERS
HERE --
-- I
THINK!



ACTUALLY...
I'D RATHER
NOT THINK ABOUT
THAT, WHOEVER
HE WAS...

...AND HOW
HE JUST CALMLY
BLEW HIMSELF
UP IN FRONT
OF ME.

AS A
MATTER OF
FACT... THERE'S
A LOT ABOUT MY
CURRENT LIFE I'D
RATHER NOT
THINK ABOUT.



TWO
PRETTY COOL
JOBS...

ONE IN WHICH I
GET TO TAKE PICTURES
OF ALL SORTS OF FUN
THINGS... AND GET THE
DAILY BUGLE TO PAY
FOR THEM!

AND THE OTHER
IS JUST AN EXTENSION OF
MY CHILDHOOD SCIENCE
FASCINATION.

ONLY NOW
TRICORP IS PROVIDING
ME WITH A STATE OF THE ART
LABORATORY SETTING
TO PLAY WITH!



I GET TO BOUNCE AROUND, SWING AND CLIMB THE SKYLINE OF THE BEST CITY IN THE WORLD IN TIGHTS!

HOBNOB WITH THE LIKES OF THE AVENGERS... BATTLE SUPER-VILLAINS... AND SAVE THE WORLD ON A REGULAR BASIS!

SURE... THE PUBLIC THINKS I'M A CRIMINAL AND J. JONAH JAMESON LIKES TO CRUCIFY ME IN HIS EDITORIALS WHENEVER POSSIBLE, BUT...



...I'M MARRIED TO A SUPERMODEL WHO LOVES ME!

I'M THINKING I'VE GOT WAY MORE CHECKS IN THE PLUS COLUMN THAN IN THE MINUS!



TIME TO GET REAL... ENJOY IT ALL...

...AND MAKE SURE MJ KNOWS JUST HOW MUCH I LOVE HER!



HI, AUNT MAY, I'M HOME!

OH, PETER DEAR, I - MJ AROUND?

SHE'S ALREADY LEFT.



LEFT? FOR WHERE?

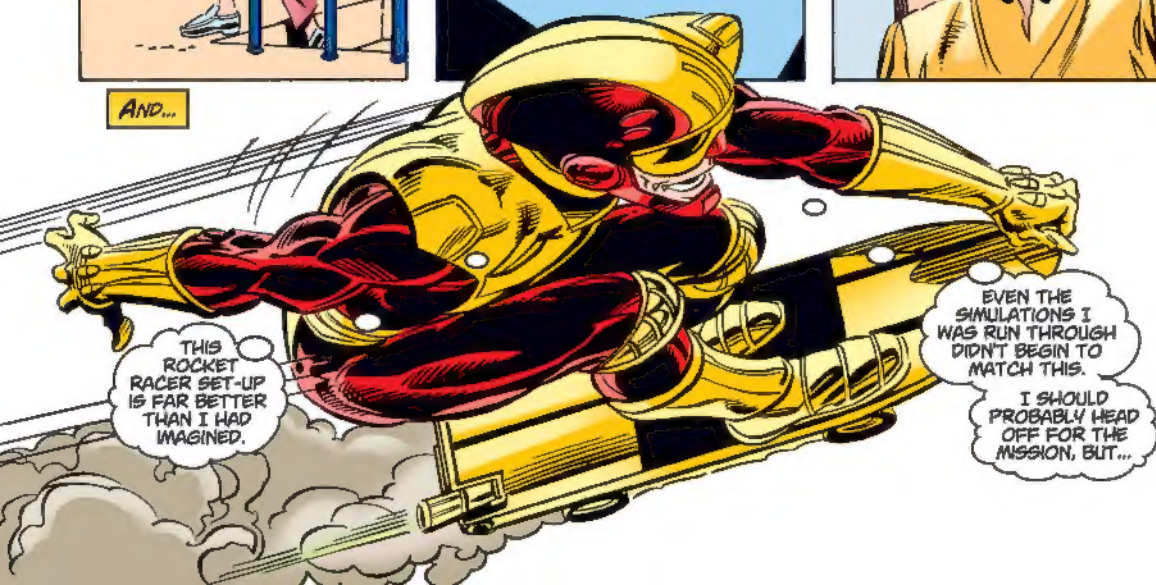
HER PHOTO SHOOT... THE AIRPORT... HER FLIGHT LEAVES --

TOMORROW! I'M POSITIVE SHE SAID --

I'M SORRY, DEAR.



AND...





...MIGHT
AS WELL HAVE
SOME FUN!

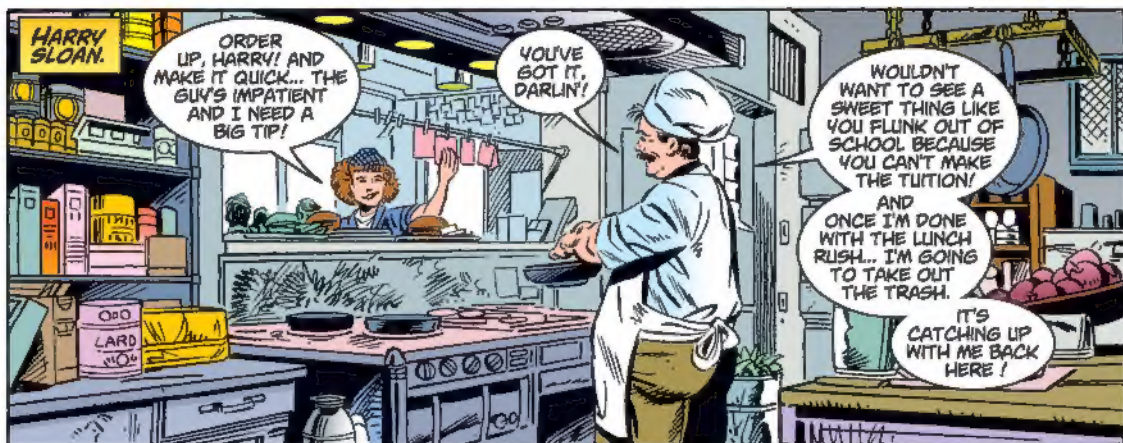
WHAT
THE --?

IT'S
HIM!

WHAT
ARE THE ODDS
I'D RUN INTO
SPIDER-MAN ON
MY FIRST DAY
OUT?

Oh... IT
DOESN'T GET
BETTER THAN
THIS!

THIS
IS GOING TO
BE VERY
GOOD!



HARRY
SLOAN.

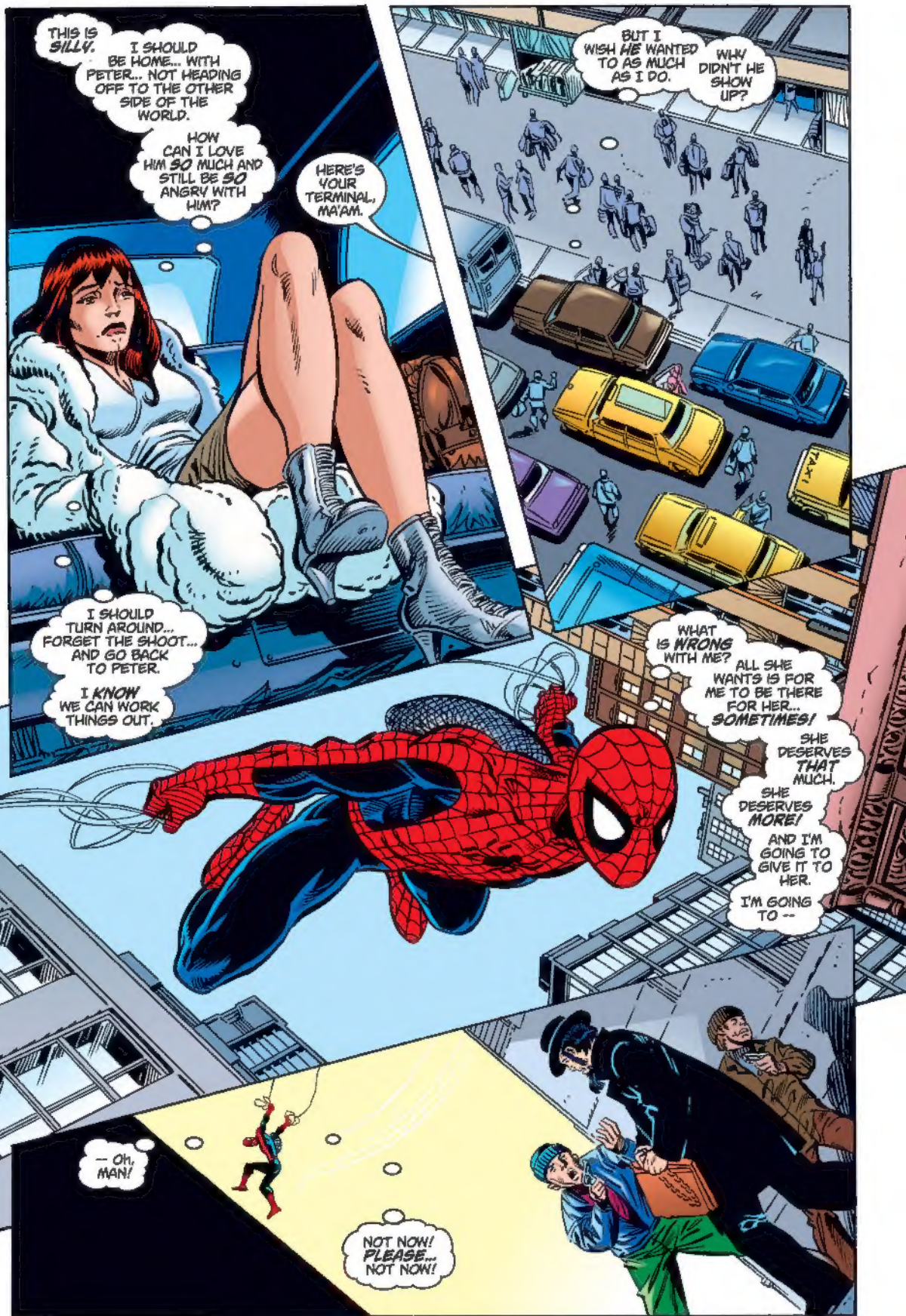
ORDER
UP, HARRY! AND
MAKE IT QUICK... THE
GUY'S IMPATIENT
AND I NEED A
BIG TIP!

YOU'VE
GOT IT,
DARLIN'!

WOULDN'T
WANT TO SEE A
SWEET THING LIKE
YOU FLUNK OUT OF
SCHOOL BECAUSE
YOU CAN'T MAKE
THE TUITION!

AND
ONCE I'M DONE
WITH THE LUNCH
RUSH... I'M GOING
TO TAKE OUT
THE TRASH.

IT'S
CATCHING UP
WITH ME BACK
HERE!



THIS IS SILLY.

I SHOULD BE HOME... WITH PETER... NOT HEADING OFF TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD.

HOW CAN I LOVE HIM SO MUCH AND STILL BE SO ANGRY WITH HIM?

HERE'S YOUR TERMINAL, MA'AM.

BUT I WISH HE WANTED TO AS MUCH AS I DO.

WHY DIDN'T HE SHOW UP?

I SHOULD TURN AROUND... FORGET THE SHOOT... AND GO BACK TO PETER.

I KNOW WE CAN WORK THINGS OUT.

WHAT IS WRONG WITH ME?

ALL SHE WANTS IS FOR ME TO BE THERE FOR HER... SOMETIMES!

SHE DESERVES THAT MUCH.

SHE DESERVES MORE!

AND I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO HER.

I'M GOING TO --

— OH, MAN!

NOT NOW! PLEASE... NOT NOW!

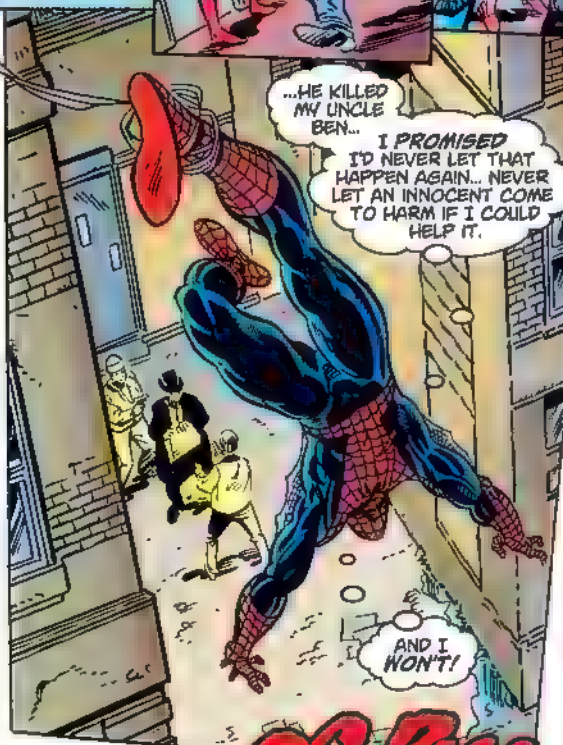
IT'S
JUST A
MUGGING.

IF I KEPT
SWINGING BY... PROBABLY
NO ONE WOULD BE HURT...
PROBABLY THE COPS
WOULD SHOW UP...

PROBABLY...

THAT'S
WHAT I THOUGHT
WHEN I WAS FIRST
STARTING
OUT.

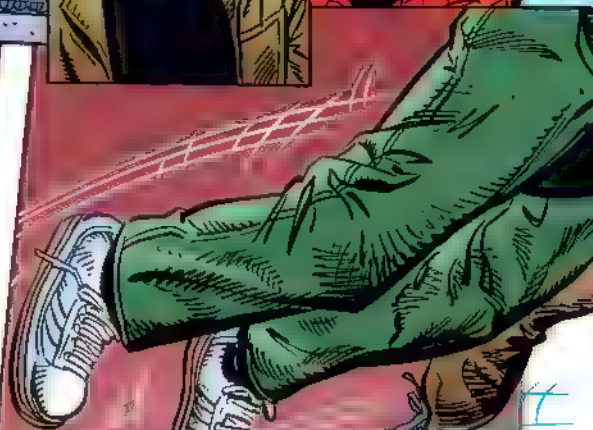
I LET
A THIEF ESCAPE
WHEN I HAD A
CHANCE TO DO
SOMETHING.
AND
THEN...



...HE KILLED
MY UNCLE
BEN...

I PROMISED
I'D NEVER LET THAT
HAPPEN AGAIN... NEVER
LET AN INNOCENT COME
TO HARM IF I COULD
HELP IT.

AND I
WON'T!



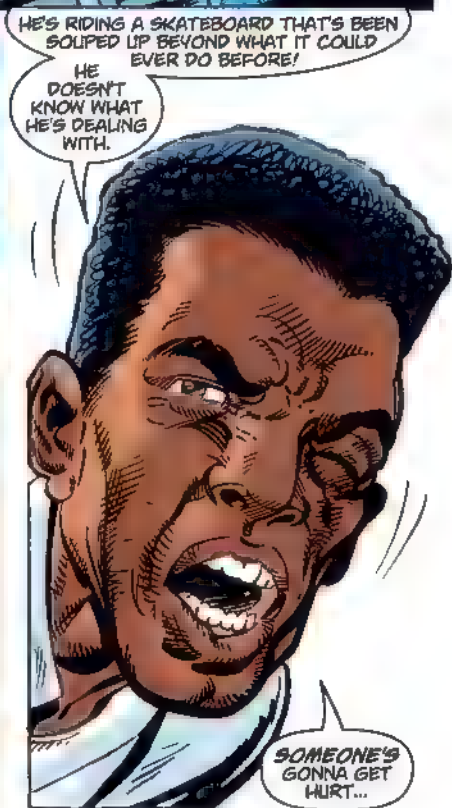
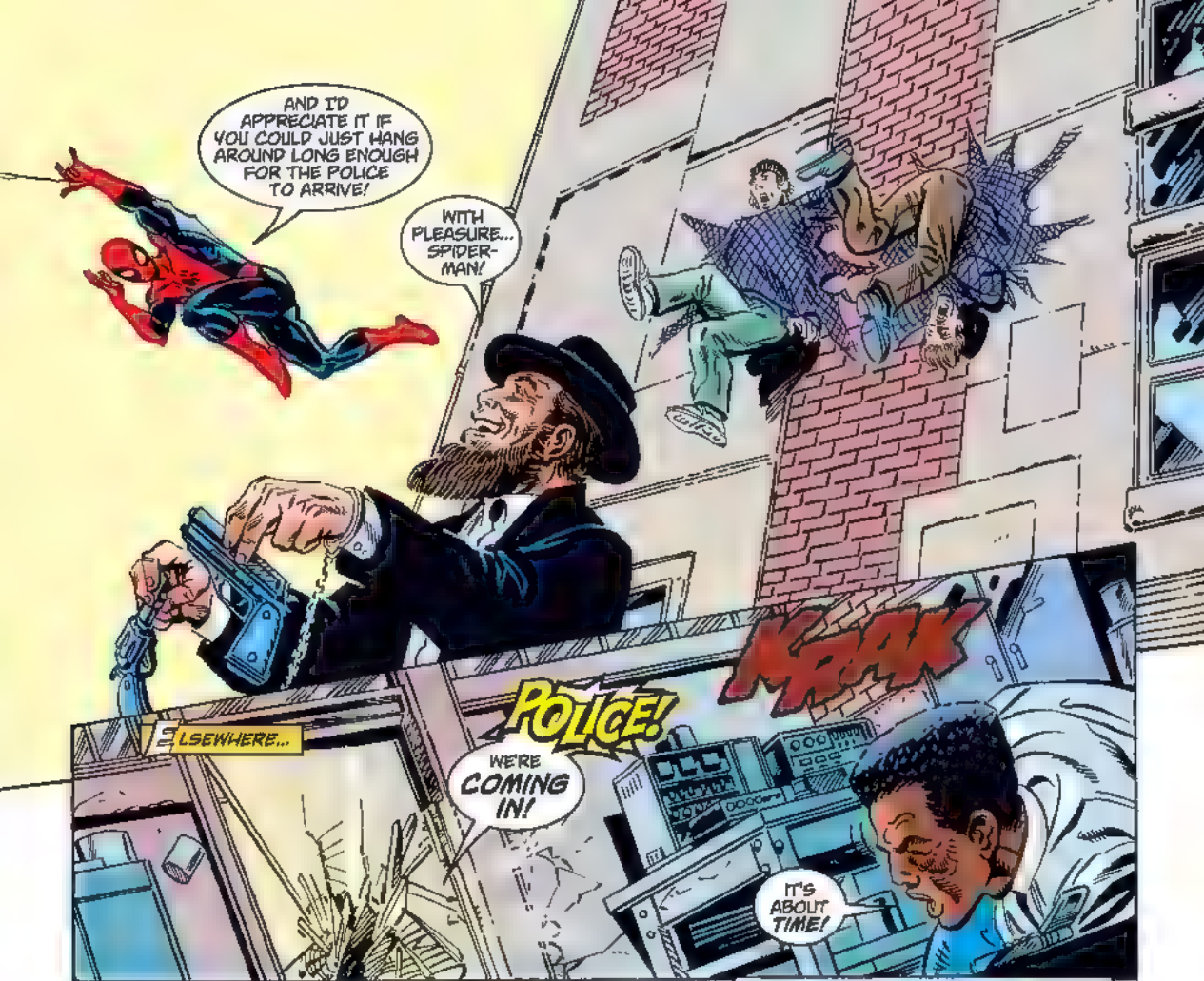
SPIDER-MAN?

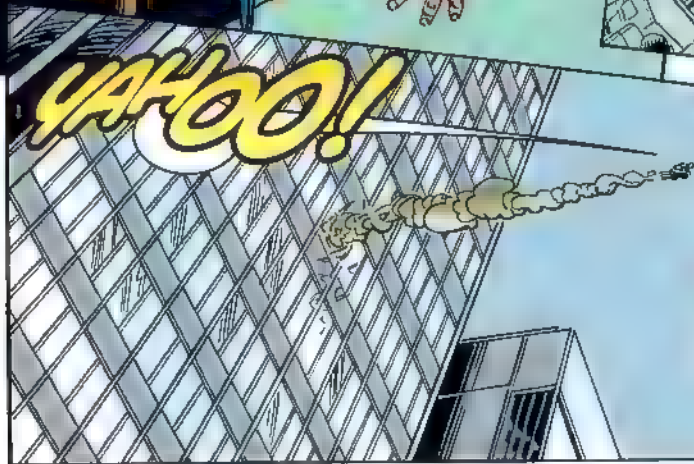
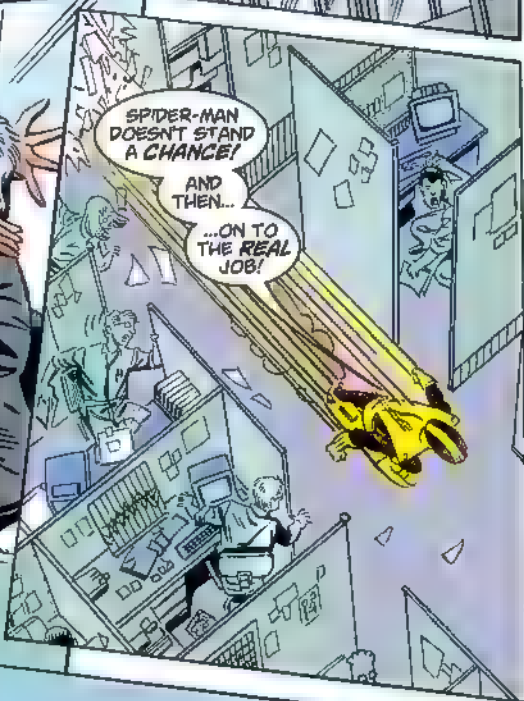
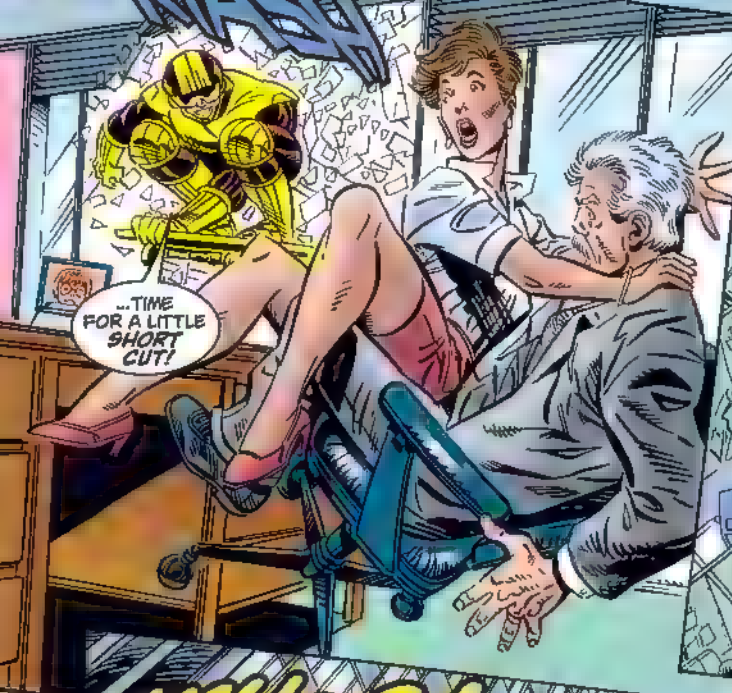
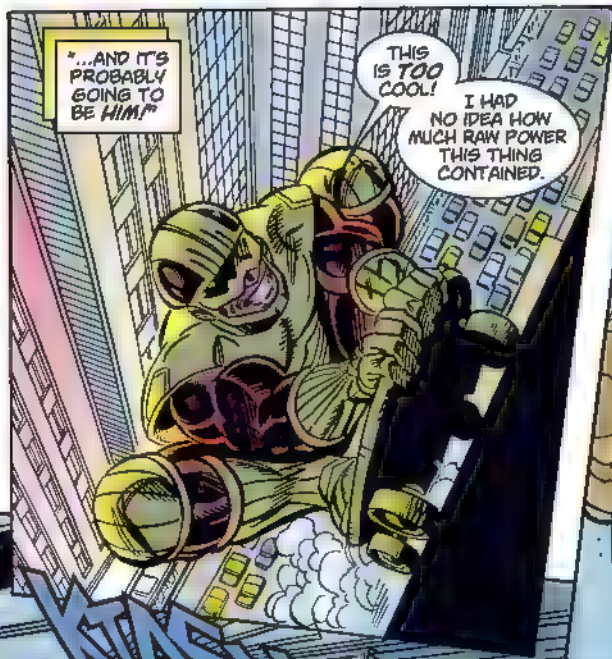


OOOFH!!

UGHH!!

WON'T
BE BUT A
MINUTE,
SIR!

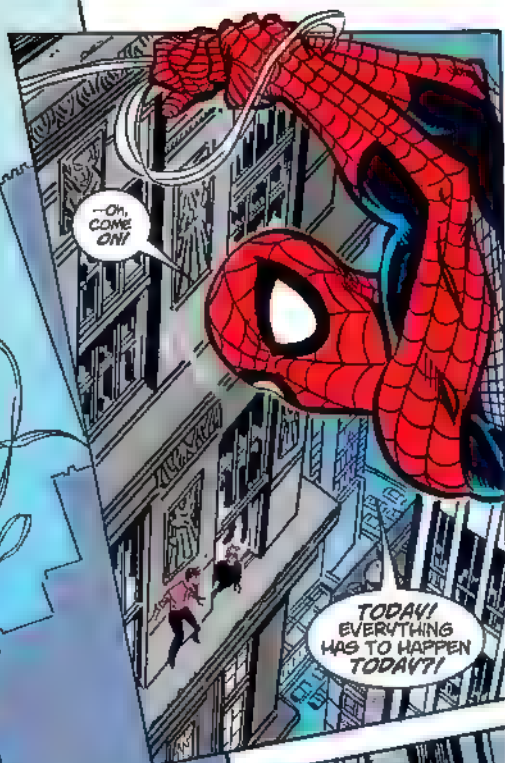




SO... IF I
HEAD DOWN
THE EAST SIDE,
AND CROSS AT THE
BROOKLYN BRIDGE,
I CAN CUT ACROSS
BROOKLYN TO JFK
AIRPORT. NO.



THE 59TH
STREET BRIDGE...
THROUGH QUEENS... MY
OLD STOMPING GROUNDS,
AND RIGHT DOWN TO
THE AIRPORT
AND --



--OM,
COME
ON!

TODAY!
EVERYTHING
HAS TO HAPPEN
TODAY!!

...YOU'RE
RIGHT. THIS
ISN'T THE WAY.
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT I WAS
THINKING.

CAN
YOU GIVE ME A
HAND, REVEREND?
I WANT TO
COME IN.

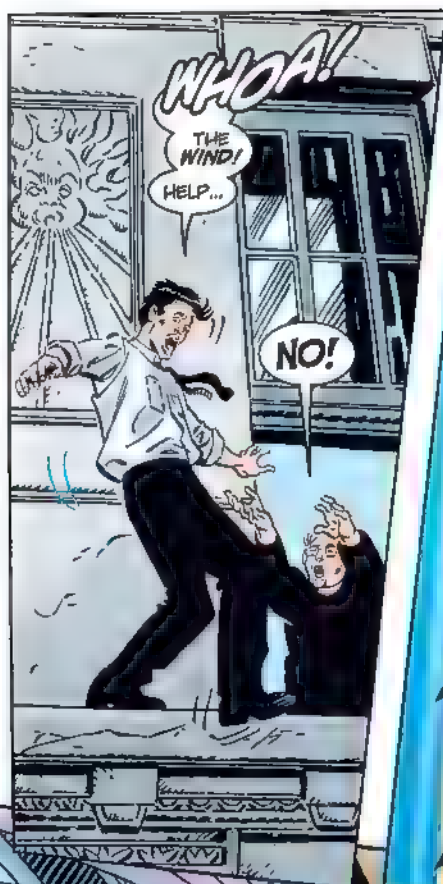
SON,
YOU'VE GOT
TO RECONSIDER
YOUR LIFE
IS --

WHAT
DO YOU THINK
I'VE BEEN DOING
OUT HERE FOR THE
PAST HOUR,
REVEREND?

I'VE BEEN
RECONSIDERING
MY LIFE UNTIL MY HEAD
FEELS LIKE IT'S GOING
TO EXPLODE,
BUT...



OF
COURSE, MY
SON --



WHO A!

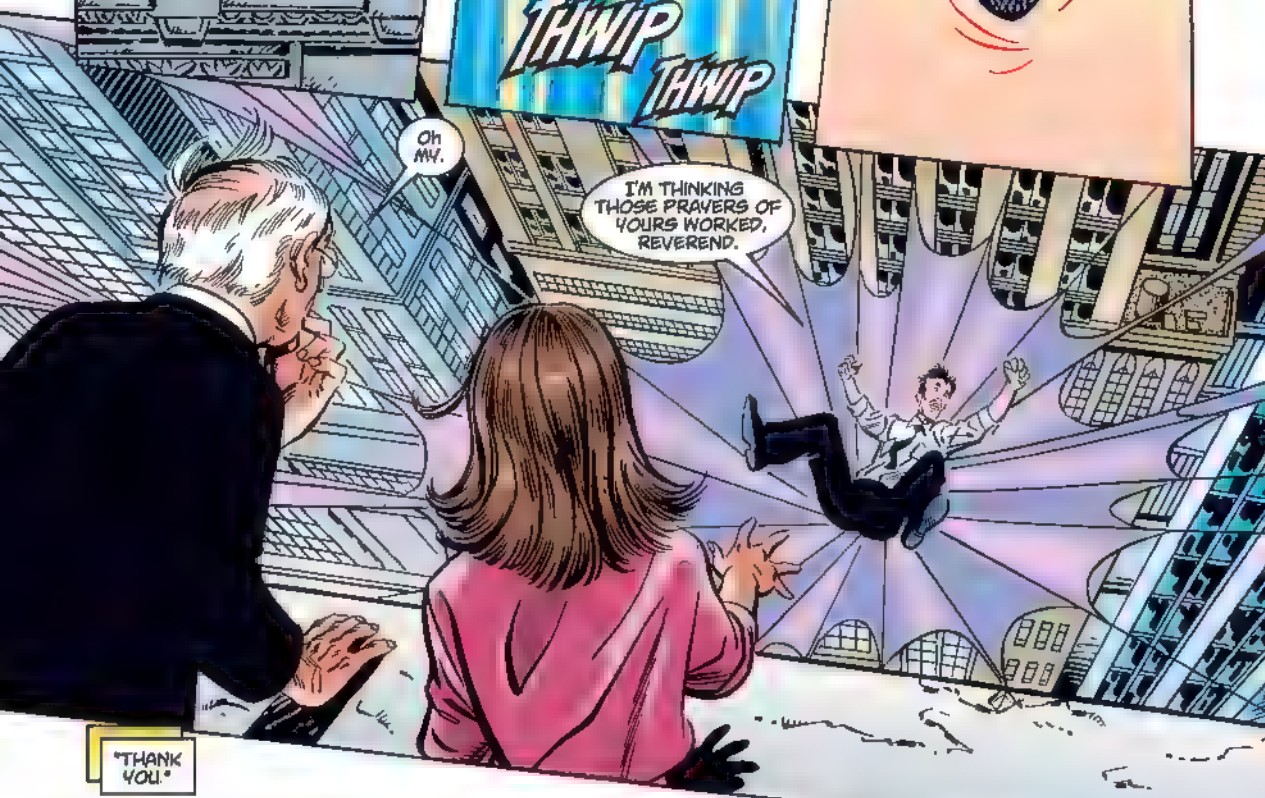
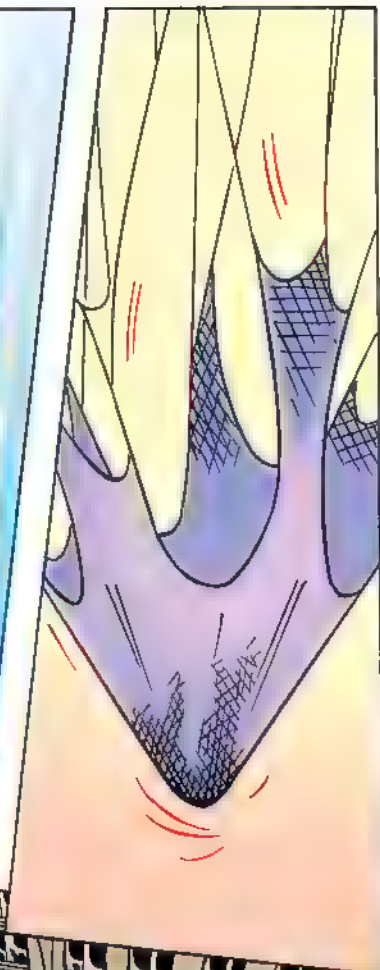
THE WIND!
HELP...

NO!



...ME!

THWIP
THWIP
THWIP
THWIP

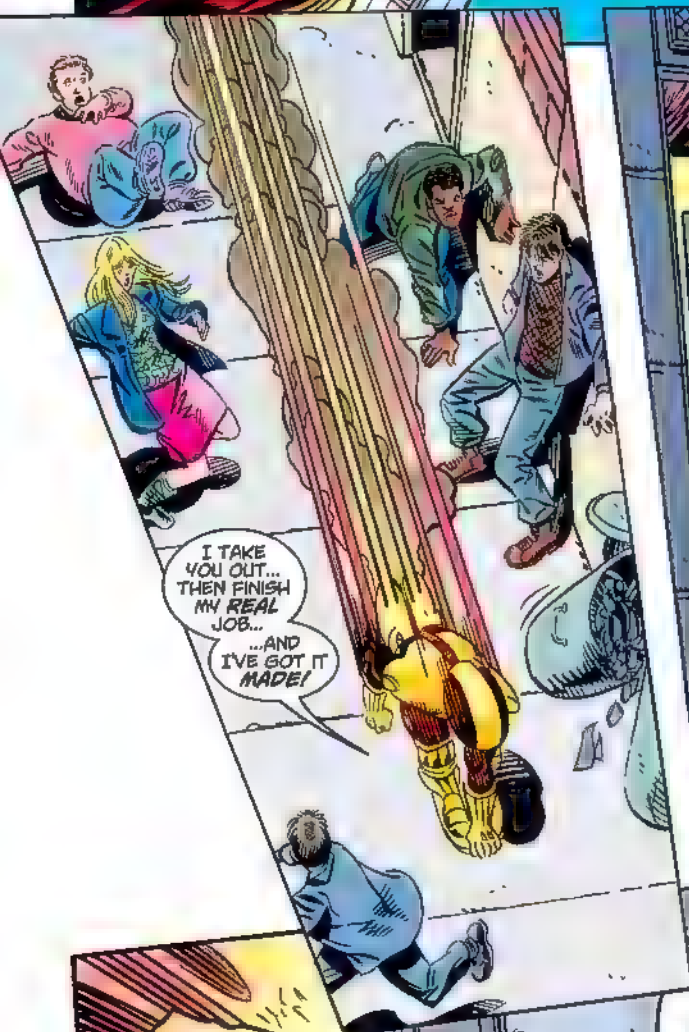


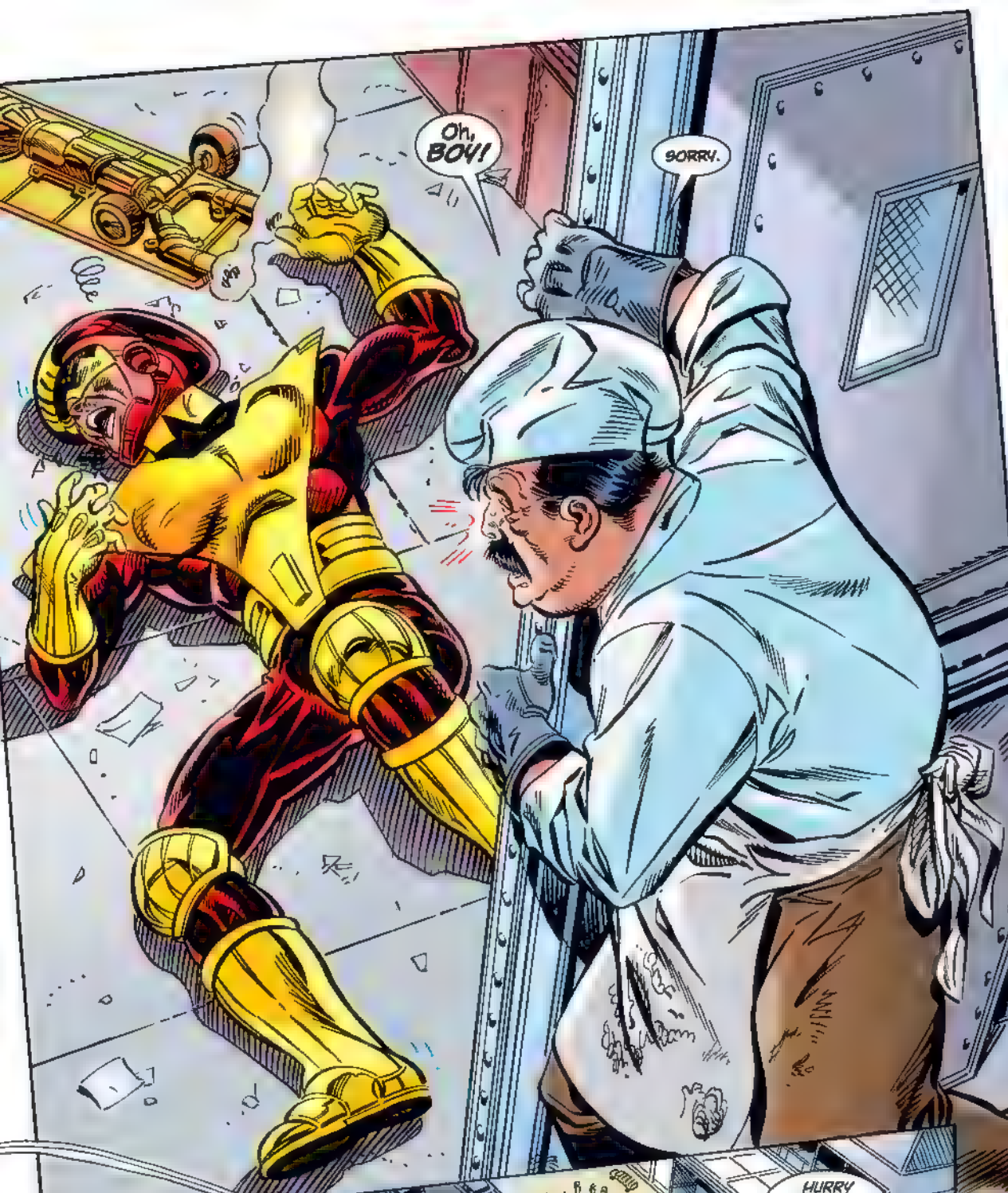
OH MY.

I'M THINKING
THOSE PRAYERS OF
YOURS WORKED,
REVEREND.

"THANK
YOU."

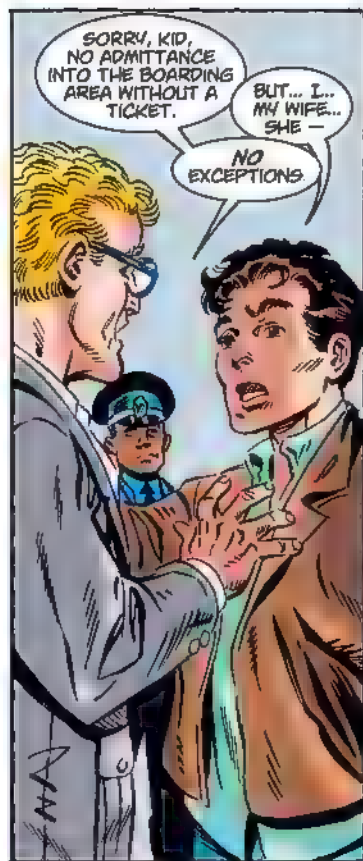
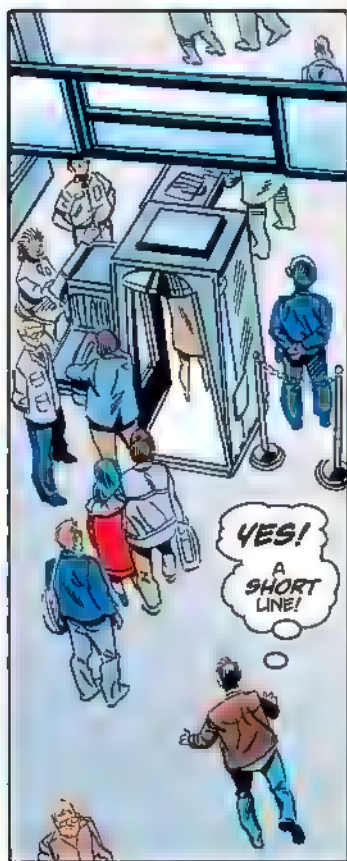




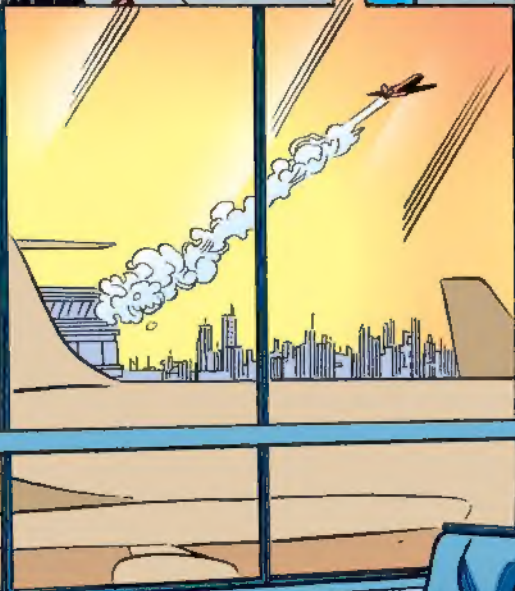
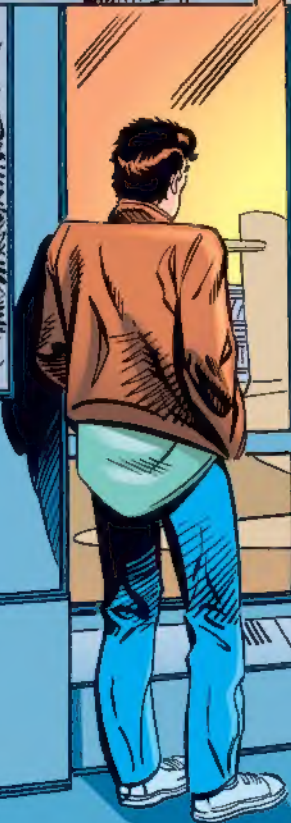


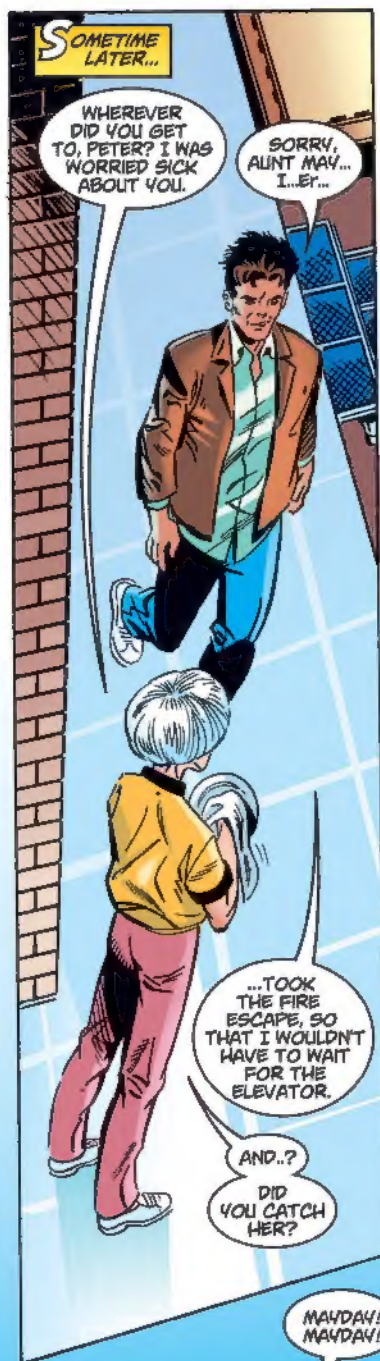
A SHORT TIME
LATER...

JOHN F. KENNEDY
INTERNATIONAL
AIRPORT.









SOMETIME LATER...

WHEREVER DID YOU GET TO, PETER? I WAS WORRIED SICK ABOUT YOU.

SORRY, AUNT MAY... I...ER...

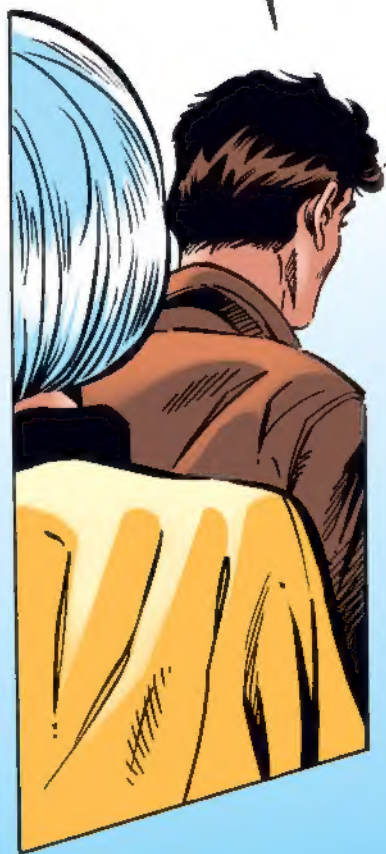
...TOOK THE FIRE ESCAPE, SO THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE ELEVATOR.

AND...? DID YOU CATCH HER?

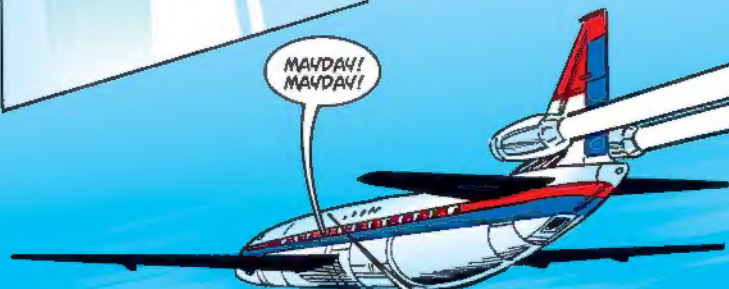


NO... I DIDN'T. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW, DEAR?

I'M GOING TO WAIT FOR HER TO CALL ME WHEN SHE GETS THERE... AND THE...



...I'M GOING TO FIND MY WIFE!



MAVDAH! MAVDAH!

THIS FLIGHT 9171! WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY!

WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! WE'RE --

FRANK



LIFE.

A SERIES
OF NEAR
MISSES.

AND MISSED
OPPORTUNITIES.

The End

story and art
THE HON. JOHN BYRNE

script
HOWARD MACKIE

AL MILGROM
inks

JOE ROSAS
colors

RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S LIZ AGRAPIOTIS
letters

RALPH MACCHIO
editor

BOB HARRAS
chief

'BYE,
LIZ!
WE'LL MISS YOU!